

The

LAST FURROW

34



HERBERT D. ALLMAN

The Last Furrow

Published by the

CLASS OF 1934

of the

NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL

FARM SCHOOL, P.A.



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Lasker Hall

FOREWORD

To The Class of '34 and Its Friends:

In this yearbook, *The Last Furrow*, it is our purpose to present an intimate picture of our stay at Farm School as we have lived it. Many of those incidents that make school life worth living; the things that we like to remember but soon forget, will spring to life as you turn its pages. The staff has taken particular pains to depict each student as he is best known—not to the world at large—but to his classmates, so that in years to come he may find pleasure and entertainment in reminiscence of his Farm School Days.

We take this opportunity to express our thanks and gratitude to Mr. Samuels and Mr. Fleming who gave unstintingly of their time and effort to help make our class book what it is.

THE STAFF.

MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT

YOU, of the Class of 1934 have just passed thru an important event, the end of school days, the beginning of a career. Your future is ahead with opportunities to chart a new course, to correct old errors and, thru the knowledge gained at this Institution, definitely advance towards a noble vocation. Behind you is the past, with its pleasant student memories and companionships. Retain and cherish the friends made here and so live that you may attract new ones, who knowing your human frailties will still remain steadfast. Aim for progress in your work, not for financial returns alone, but for a higher ideal—to help humanity.

Approach all obstacles bravely with a mind unafraid, even tho at first your path be rough and discouraging. Follow thru. Cultivate and spread the teachings of tolerance, optimism and square dealing, with an understanding heart. Eliminate the cobwebs of pessimism. Find the right thing to do and do it. Develop a sense of humor, the power to laugh and make other laugh. Realize that the world is wholesome, that life is worth living, that you get out of it just what you put in.

This is not a sermon, but elemental philosophy, meant as a message of good will and affection for those whom I welcomed three years ago, and graduate today, with a sincere hope for their happiness and future welfare.

HERBERT D. ALLMAN.

DEDICATION



WE, THE CLASS OF NINETEEN THIRTY-FOUR

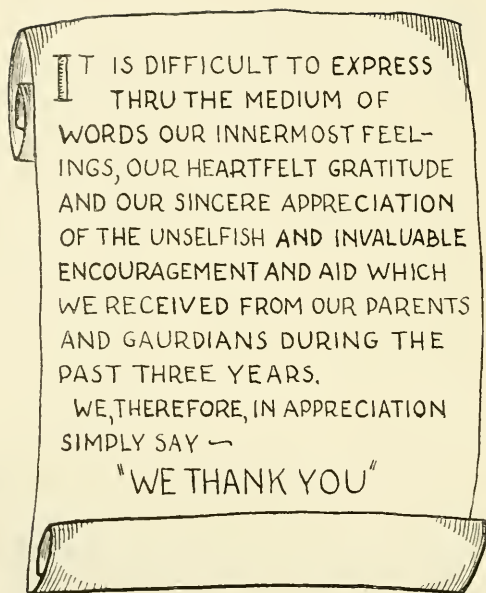
DEDICATE THIS, OUR YEARBOOK

TO

HERBERT D. ALLMAN

PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL

as an expression of our sincere appreciation of his unceasing efforts in behalf of the National Farm School and its students.



APPRECIATION



Herbert D. Allman Building

THE FACULTY



Cletus L. Goodling, B.
Sc., M.Sc. (Pennsyl-
vania State College);
Dean of the School,
Farm Management.



Samuel B. Samuels,
B.Sc. (Massachusetts
State College); As-
sistant to the Dean,
Director of Athletics,
Instructor in Rural
Sociology.

Harold K. Fleming, B.
Sc. (Pennsylvania
State College); So-
cial Director, Asso-
ciate in Horticulture.



Henry Schneider, A.B.,
M.Sc. (University of
Pennsylvania); Pro-
fessor of Chemistry,
English and Book-
keeping.

Miss Rebecca Church-
man, B.Sc. (Del-
aware), Librarian.



Otto A. Stangel, B.Sc.,
M.Sc. (Wisconsin);
Head of the Depart-
ment of Agronomy,
Superintendent of
Farms.

L. M. Montgomery, B.
Sc. (Colorado Agri-
cultural College) M.
Sc. (Ohio State Uni-
versity); Head of
the Department of
Horticulture.



John C. Thompson, B.
Sc., M.Sc. (Ohio
State University)
Head of the Depart-
ment of Animal Hus-
bandry and Dairy-
ing.

Cecil J. Tour, (Na-
tional Farm School);
Instructor in Poul-
try.



Morris Mayer, (Na-
tional Farm School);
Instructor in Flori-
culture.

Herman G. Fiesser,
(Gartenbauschule,
Geisenstein, Ger-
many); Instructor in
Landscape Garden-
ing.





Allen H. Moser (University of North Carolina); M. D. (Jefferson Medical School); Associate American College of Physicians; Visiting School Physician; Director of School Infirmary; Lecturer in Applied Hygiene.



Wesley Massinger, D. V. S. (New York University); Instructor in Veterinary Science.



Walter J. Groman (National Farm School); Instructor in Farm Machinery.



C. J. McQuigg, Instructor in Shop Work.



Edwin Webster, B. Sc. (Pennsylvania State College); Field Foreman.



Hannon Kraft, Field Foreman.



Floyd Cook, Herdsman.



William Fox, (National Farm School) Field Foreman.



David I. Burstein, B. Sc., (University of Pennsylvania); LL.B. (Harvard University); Lecturer in Farm Law.



Earl Zorn, Graduate Assistant in Horticulture.



Hyman Rosenbaum, Graduate Assistant in Poultry.



Jack Kirschenbaum, Graduate Assistant in Dairying.

Julian B. Fiebelman, B. A. (Mississippi College and University of Cincinnati); Rabbi (Hebrew Union College); A. M. (University of Pennsylvania); Chaplain.

Farewell to Class of 1934

The Class of 1934 is graduating a capable, well trained group of young men.

You have had the opportunity of securing training under a completely revised curriculum, which we feel has given you an opportunity to be prepared for your work in such a way that you are going to meet your problems during these difficult times, with honor and credit to yourselves and school.

There has probably never been a time when there has been such keen competition for an opportunity to make good in agriculture as there is today. Nevertheless we have faith in you, and our best wishes for a long, happy and prosperous agricultural career, goes with you.

C. L. Goodling
Dean.



Dean C. L. Goodling

In Dean Goodling we have found a man whom we may all emulate with profit. As time goes on we come to a fuller realization of what he has done for us.



Isadore Dagan

President of
the
Student Body

Presentation Of The Hoe

THE Presentation of the Hoe is a tradition, a custom peculiar to the National Farm School for the past thirty-three years — since the graduation of the first class in 1901. Since that time much has happened here at school—but the Hoe still goes down from hand to hand.

The Hoe is the Symbol of Agriculture, the emblem of the fundamental calling of man everywhere, and finally in this simple ceremony, a bond for the perpetuation of fellowship, good will and high hopes for the future.

To you, incoming President, in presenting this Hoe we ask but one thing: that you ever and ever be directed to the sustaining of the fine ideals and efforts of the student body. We can then be assured that the good we tried to do in our three years will not have been in vain and that the tradition of the Hoe will continue unbroken.

Arnold V. Egerland

President of
the
Class of 1934



THE publication of this, our record book, marks the culmination of three brief years during which we have been engaged in the pursuit of a knowledge in that age-old profession upon which all civilization is based—the noble profession of Agriculture.

Although we may regard this as the closing of our careers as students of Agriculture, in reality it is only the beginning.

Some of us will be entering institutions of higher learning, some of us will be working to acquire capital and further experience with which to begin on our own, while yet others of us will be operating our own enterprises; but, though we may all be engaged in the tilling of the soil, we will continue to cultivate the friendships and cherish the memories which have formed so large a part of our student days at the National Farm School.

Valedictory

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Board, Faculty, Friends and Fellow Students:

It was an eventful day, in the beginning of April 1931, when we as Freshmen, began our student life at the National Farm School. We were an active, healthy group of young men, fired with the eagerness and ambitions of Youth, anxious to begin the study of Agriculture, our chosen profession.

Unfortunately the entire group which entered with us on that memorable day is not before you now. The slow process of evaporation which is experienced by every class in every school and college, has also been experienced by us. Some boys finding that they were unsuited for an Agricultural career, and being honest with themselves, have left us to follow their inclinations. And so today you see before you the serious minded young men who have completed their course and are determined to reap the benefits of a successful agricultural career.

In this connection let it be said that we have suffered a severe loss in the passing away of Herman S. Nagel, who for reasons not to be divined by man, was summoned from our midst, and we deeply mourn his passing.

In the beginning we were Freshmen, new, green, the majority of us scarcely acquainted with even the bare fundamentals of Agriculture, but soon under the able guidance and instruction of our Faculty and the constant association with the forces and workings of Nature, we began to absorb, little by little, the knowledge we were striving so to attain.

What with our practical and theoretical work, and the extra-curricular activities, our student days were filled to overflowing. Time passed with astonishing rapidity and the aim towards which we have been striving for these past three years, has been reached this day.

We have concluded our days as students in the National Farm School, but tomorrow we begin once again as students, as Freshmen, in the school of Life and Experience.

What that school has meant to many of you, we do not know, but to us its portals are enticingly open. Filled as we are with the indomitable optimism of Youth and with the practical and theoretical training with which this school has so thoroughly equipped us, we are eager and unafraid to pass through these portals and put our knowledge and ability to the test.

At this time I wish to express our appreciation to President Allman, Members of the Board, Dean Goodling and Faculty for all that they have done to aid, guide and instruct us in our respective fields.

I wish also to express our appreciation to all those who have unselfishly contributed to the welfare of the school, and urge them to continue to support it, so that the school may continue in its good work.

Words of appreciation are also due our parents, guardians and friends whose noble sacrifices and encouragements have made our stay at this school possible.

The end, and yet it is but the beginning. Though outwardly we may seem carefree and rejoicing, yet in the depths of our hearts we feel a pang of sorrow that these happy days must come to a close.

Now we are leaving, and many of us may never pass through the gates of this school again. Nevertheless, wherever we may be, we will all endeavor to achieve success in our chosen fields, and by so doing reflect credit and honor upon our Alma Mater, the National Farm School, its directors, Faculty and friends.

I thank you.

A. V. EGERLAND.

Salutatory

Mr. Chairman, President Allman, Members of the Board,
Members of the Faculty, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The Class of Nineteen Thirty-four welcomes you here to join and enjoy with us our Commencement Exercises.

Just three years ago ninety-six freshmen entered these portals in search of agricultural knowledge. Today sixty-one members, making the largest class in the history of the school, graduate, equipped both theoretically and practically, mentally and physically to engage in their chosen line of endeavor.

We indeed are fortunate to terminate our stay at the National Farm School at a time when the realization of the merits and the progress toward stabilization of farming is of such great national importance. Our Federal Government, imbued with the altruism and ideals of Franklin D. Roosevelt, has done more for this one vocation in the past year than for any other industry in a decade. The A. A. A., the Processing Tax on corn, hogs and other farm products, the establishing of the Milk Control Boards to stabilize the prices of milk, reparation for decreased crop acreage and the various agricultural codes are mere manifestations of the increasing interest that the Federal Government is showing in agriculture.

Several years ago the cry was raised that too many farms were being abandoned and that a "back to the farm movement" was needed to safeguard our supply of food. This was purely propaganda by a few well meaning people. Farming, due to the advent of machinery was undergoing necessary changes, which were interpreted by some as an exodus from the farm to the city. Although such adjustments will continue, it is with reasonable assurance that we observe the stability of farming as manifested by the return of thousands in the last year to the farm.

The transition of the farm policy of our national government and the added indications of a renewed life in farming as an occupation elevates our spirit to enter into this, the first of man's professions, which we feel ranks second to none.

With the knowledge of these developments, our youth, our health, and the confidence in our ability to succeed in agriculture, we are happy indeed to be graduated today from the National Farm School.

MORRIS PLEVINSKY.



CLASS

OF

1934



GENERAL AGRICULTURE





MAURICE HARRY BAERNCOFF

30 Upland Rd.

Wyomissing Hills, Pa.

Wilson High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Basketball Manager, 2; Glee Club, 1; Dramatic Club, 1; Prom Committee; Orchestra, 3; Yearbook Staff.

From the town of the pretzel twisters hails this worshipper of the Calloway family and their unique music. Hours and hours hath Max rocked away at he sat in his chair with hands clasped, and spun dreams of this one, then that one. He played a good fiddle and plowed the straightest furrows. He was born to handle machinery, Max even felt the urge to emulate Paul Revere's night ride!

DANIEL BLATT

1416 College Avenue

Fort Worth, Texas

Boulder, Colorado High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 2; Class Treasurer, 2; Dining Room Committee, 2.

The strong, silent man from Colorado, chaste and innocent, with never a stronger oath than "Gosh Darn!" to pass his lips. Will Rogers, without the humor. The diligence and quality which he applied to his work will counterbalance his terrific Western pace. Dan was the only man in the school who could speak as slowly as Loo-o-o.



ARNOLD A. BOXMAN

2075 Creston Avenue

Bronx, N. Y.

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Dramatic Club, 1; Council, 3; A. A. Store, 3; Gym Manager, 3; Yearbook Staff, Welfare Committee.

No, he doesn't play the fiddle, but he's at his best when fiddling around with machinery. Arnold is our most versatile business man. To date he is an ex-radio repairman, ex-electrician, ex-shoe repairman, ex-photographer, ex-newsboy, ex-laundryman, ex-barber, ex-it, ex-whatnot, and we have no doubt, but what he'll soon be an ex-farmer. If Rubinooff had his hair, Stokowsky would die of jealousy. Arnold was the only A. A. Store manager who was able to keep the big bad wolf away from the door.



1934





WILLIAM W. BRACKETT

551 Montgomery Avenue

West Pittston, Pa.

West Pittston High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 2.

Just imagine a fellow who used to go to sleep on the floor so that he could wake up late, get into bed and appreciate a well broken-in mattress! When he first came here his first love was Chess, but now it's radio—or is it? Bill can work like a fiend, and pull as good a "racket" as the best of them.



ISIDORE DAGAN

232 Edgemont Avenue

Ardmore, Pa.

Lower Merion High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Basketball, 1, 2; Class Football, 1, 2; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Boxing, 2; Class Track, 1, 2; Football Squad, 1, 2, 3; Basketball Squad, 1, 2, 3; Class President, 1, 2; Student Body President, 3; Council, 1, 2, 3; Senate, 2, 3; A. A. Board Vice President, 2; Poultry Club, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 3.

To the "Muffs" a Bismarck, Mr. Groman's headache, Mr. Samuels' Secretary of State, Captain of the Scrubs, breaker in of pipes, but to us he was just "I." Just an all-around man with a pleasant disposition, a collection of pipes, wise sayings, six syllable words and a unique proboscis. Tell the folks about the road from New Hope to Buckingham, and all the other moonlight walks of yours.



ABRAHAM FIALKOW

816 E. 176th Street

Bronx, N. Y.

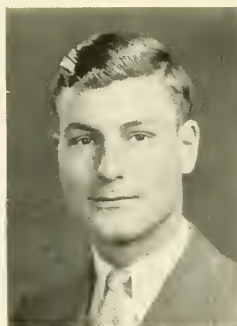
DeWitt Clinton High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3.

The original Bronx boy! "Abe" started out in his Senior year by taking Floriculture for his project, but for some reason or other he and the flowers — ? didn't get along, so he switched to General Ag. He wanted to be "built up" out in the open air and now you wouldn't know he was the same person. Ever see those rosy cheeks? Abe says he's going to be a farmer but we think (it's a secret) there's a young Miss waiting for him up in the Bronx somewhere. Want someone to do you a favor? Just ask Abe.





BENJAMIN H. GARTNER

4920 N. Fairhall Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Simon Gratz High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Wrestling, 1; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Football, 1, 2; Inter-Dorm Sports: V. Baseball, 2, 3; V. Basketball Squad, 1, 2; Varsity Club, 3; Class Treasurer, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 2, 3; Moving Picture Operator, 1, 2, 3; Hort. Society, 2; V. President, 3; Banquet Committee; Prom Committee.

Benny is without a doubt one of the pleasantest fellows one wants to know. Plays clean, works hard, a good student, a bit of an athlete, and has all the characteristics that go into making a real man and friend. Ben likes a bit of leisure and his General Dawes pipe.

HERBERT M. MEYER

2335 Germantown Avenue

Philadelphia, Pa.

Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2, 3; Class Baseball, 2; Class Wrestling, 1, 2; Inter-Dorm Sports, 1, 2, 3; Football Squad, 1, 2, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Glenner Staff, 2, 3; Musical Organization, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 3.

"Herby" is the little boy who thinks he's a cowboy because he's Lowlegged. So-o-o he runs up and down the halls yelling like an Indian. He admits he is one of Mr. Sannels' best ends, and Mr. Gromau's best machinery man. Just one of Farm School's misunderstood men, that's all.



MAURICE MERSKY

72 Central Street

Peabody, Mass.

Peabody High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1, 2; V. Football, 2, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 2, 3.

The "Peabody Flash" noted for his ready fists and marble head. He blows the best trumpet, and is second to none on the dance floor. Mersky has done excellent work for class and school, even travelling as a guest of the railroad company to hear a goodwill message from the students of N.F.S. to the mayor of Chicago.



1934





FRED L. PERMANN

5013 N. Sixth Street

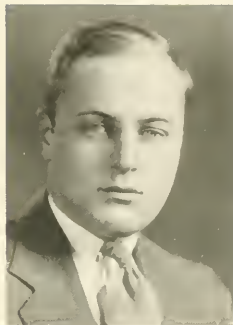
Philadelphia, Pa.

Germantown High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Freshman Track Coach, 3; V. Football, 1, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3; Livestock Club, 3.

If Fritz would dimple for you, you would readily understand why he won that baby contest in Philly a few years ago. Fritz is a quiet, unassuming lad who has worked his way through school and now looks forward to a farm. Gretchen, and the children, a pipe, a keg of beer, a limburger sandwich, and—a head of hair. Oh! We almost forgot that all of his chairs will be beds.



ALBERT ROSTEN

1028 Selwyn Avenue

Bronx, N. Y.

Evander Childs High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1; Captain and Coach Class Track, 1, 2; Freshman Track Coach, 3; Class Wrestling, 2; V. Football, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 2, 3; Gleaner Staff, 2, 3; Yearbook Staff.

Small but mighty member of the N. F. S. "pony" backfield. Rody was one of our most unassuming football heroes, rendering yeoman-like service for his class as well as for the Varsity. Football was not everything to him, for he was just as proficient in his studies and field work. Perhaps his greatest feat, though, was rooming three years with the Kid.



JOSEPH SIMON

2609 North Corlies Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Simon Gratz High School

ACTIVITIES:

Football, 1; Class Basketball, 2.

One of our strong men who specialized in Farm Machinery. However, Joe's strength was not only in his muscles. His excellent work in his project and his clear insight shows us that he also has a keen mind. Joe seemed to be a quiet chap—but don't kid yourself. He was quiet only when he had to be.





MICHAEL S. TARNER

John Harris High School

713 N. Eighteenth Street

Harrisburg, Pa.

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1; Class Football, 2; Varsity Baseball Manager, 2; A. A. Board, 2; Poultry Club, 2; Hort. Society, 2; Pin and Ring Committee; Prom Committee; Banquet Committee.

From the State Capital comes "Smokestack." And with him came delicious angel cake and cookies. Born in Pittsburgh, he tried to create that town's atmosphere around here—and succeeded. Just ask his roommate, Mike says he's going to be a big state politician some day. But we think he's going to make a first rate printer. Otherwise, why, if not to learn the business, would he have gone to Doylestown seven nights out of seven.

SAM ZELNICK

2800 Bronx Park, E.

Bronx, N. Y.

Evander Childs High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1; Band, 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Numeral Committee; Gleaner Staff, 1, 2, 3; Pin and Ring Committee; Banquet Committee; Orchestra, 2, 3; Yearbook Staff.

Sam is one of the few really talented members of our class, as his drawings and designs testify. A quiet, self-contained, modest plugger, he typifies the spirit of Communism. Some fellows do little, but shout a great deal. Sam has done a good deal, things not noticeable, but as always, with his mouth closed. We used to think he had Greek blood in him, and when he became mailman, we were sure of it.



Camera Shy

ELIOT AARONBERG

NATHANIEL RANZER

CHARLES KING

EUGENE SUTTON

JOSEPH SLOBODNIK





DAIRY



1934





SAMUEL COLLINS

2402 N. Newkirk Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Simon Gratz High School

ACTIVITIES:

Cheer Leader, 1, 2, 3; Livestock Club, 3; Prom Committee; Council, 1, 2.

Sam was manager of Club Kristol for the 1933 season—also the club's featured dancer and crooner. We suspect keen foresight in his undertaking of the revising of the Kristol ranch. Sam was the life of any party and the loudest supporter at any Farm School athletic contest. He has one fault, and that is his love for work. He couldn't be satisfied with just his own work—he always had to help out the next man.

HARRY DRAGENSKY

1921 W. Twelfth Street

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Erasmus Hall High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Track, 1; Class Football, 2; Class Basketball, 2; Freshman Baseball Coach, 3; V. Baseball, 2, 3; Band, 1; Dining Room Committee, 3; Varsity Club, 3.

Harry hails from the wilds of Brooklyn where his pal Wiley Post used to shoot pool. "Drag" is so easy-going that it's a shame. He wasted his time between the Dairy and Poultry departments. His claim for the Hall of Fame is that he has had more "Three timing" than any of us, and he has. "Skinny" also tried to stimulate interest in the Lindy but his only protege was that Shayton chap. His daily salutation was, "Got a butt?"



LOUIS J. ENGLEBERG

1701 Grove Street

Denver, Colo.

North Denver High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1; Class Basketball, 1; Class Boxing, 1, 2; V. Basketball, 2, 3; V. Football, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 2, 3; Council, 3; Livestock Club Treasurer, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee.

"Lightning Lou, the Prince of Heidelberg," slowest talking, fastest eating representative from Denver. Just a growing boy of no mean athletic prowess. If Lou only had his full growth, what a terror he would have been on the grid-iron! He favors dairying, but wishes the cows had to be milked only once a day, at 10:00 a. m. His only desire besides as bed is a pair of shoes that fit his gumbouts.





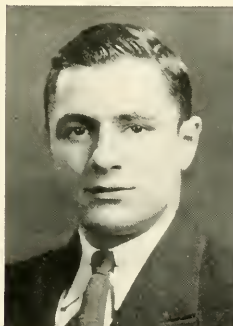
CHARLES GARMENT

Brooklyn City College

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 2; Council, 1, 2; Class Secretary, 1; A. A. Board Secretary and Treasurer, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 2, 3; Vice President Class, 3.

A touch of humor, the right answer, a subtle smile, and a pleasant disposition, "Chan," the inscrutable Chinese, Charlie was a good dairyman but he is to be remembered for his untiring efforts in drawing up the class constitution. Some day we expect to hear of his great doing in the political world, for he has all the makings of an honest politician. One never knows. We forgive him his white flannels and hairless roommate and remember him as one of the best.



SOLOMON LAPIN

6014 Irving Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Class Football, 1, 2; Class Basketball, 2; Class Wrestling, 2; Livestock Club, 3; Prom Committee; Dining Room Committee; Council, 1.

We dislike Winchellism, but we just have to tell you that this Arabian looking fellow is practically engaged to a girl in France, whom he courted in Palestine when both of them didn't know what kept Life going. Sol was hard to understand at first, but his room-mate broke him to lead. The wrestling matches they put on were Miss Churchman's misery, but our delight. Flash those eyes, Sol, and we'll give you "butts" on the next one!

SIDNEY PALLIS

1571 Macomb Road

Bronx, N. Y.

Evander Childs High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track Manager, 2; Class Football Manager, 2; Class Treasurer, 1; Band, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3.

We don't know how much Greek blood Sydney has in him, but we do know that he must have some. His Grecian features are not the only characteristics which prove this. His high ideals, his love for nature in the raw, his sportsmanship are some of the factors which made our Prof. Schneider believe that Sydney was a Greek. With due respect to the Greeks, we know that Pallis will some day be "a great." His altruism alone is the reason why.





NATHAN B. SHAPIRO
32 Homestead Street Roxbury, Mass.
English High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Football, 2; Gleaner Staff, 2, 3; Yearbook Staff; Class Treasurer, 1; Judge of Senate, 3; Band, 1, Manager, 2, 3; Musical Organization, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 2, 3; Livestock Club, 2, 3; Winner of Oratorical Contest, 1; Dramatic Club, 1; Banquet Committee; Dining Room Committee; Debating club.

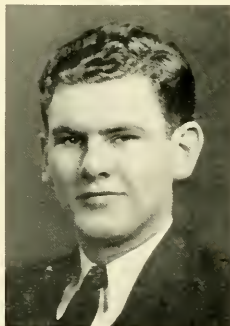
Friends, students and faculty, gather 'round, Lend him your ears, that he may lend them for you. He had to be good to beat Dinitz in the oratorical contest. Dinitz got grey hairs while "Shap" molted. Demosthenes and Chief Justice of our class was he; and in addition, the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Hey "Shaky!" Got any mail for me?

JOHN W. WOLFORD
527 Perry Street Reading, Pa.
Reading High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Class Boxing, 2; Class Football, 2; Class Basketball, 1, 2; Basketball Squad; Banquet Committee; Prom Committee; Numeral Committee; Dining Room Committee, 3; Senate, 3; Poultry Club, 1; Dairy Club, 3.

C. R. H. M. (Figure it out.) One day John moved to the dairy—in the dairy truck—and he's been driving it ever since. However, truck drivers earn good salaries, even though dairymen don't. Johnny should go far in the dairy industry, but it seems a shame to waste all that personality and handsomeness on some dumb cows who won't know how to appreciate it. Ah! But we forgot one thing—watch out for you pretty milk-maids! Here comes Johnny.



RICHARD H. WOODRING
627 Bishopthorpe Street Bethlehem, Pa.
Liberty High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 2; Class Wrestling, 2; Class Track, 2; Senate, 3; Council, 1; Livestock Club, 3; Prom Committee.

C. L. H. M. (Figure this out too) Our Barber! What would we have done without those twenty-five cent hair-cuts? But Dick is a good dairymen, too. Just listen to this:—

When a cow saw "Dick" coming her way,

She'd be happy the rest of the day;

Attention just right,

Her coat shined up bright,

And a kiss on the nose with her hay.

What more could a cow ask for? We predict a model dairy for Dick. Good Luck!





HORTICULTURE

Horticulture

Floriculture

Landscape Gardening





CHARLES B. BENDERSKY

Horticulture

1630 Longfellow Avenue

New York, N. Y.

College of City of New York

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Class Wrestling, 1, 2, Coach, 3; Band, 1, 2, Conductor, 3; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Council, 1, 3; Class Vice President, 1; Banquet Committee; Pin and Ring Committee; Hort. Society, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Dining Room Committee, 2, 3.

Upon looking at Charlie, you probably would never expect to find in him a budding Romeo, but take a tip from one who was present at the balcony scene; and boy! could he work! Although Toscanini need not feel hard pressed for his job, we must say that this apple picker shakes a mean baton.

ISADORE BREEN

Horticulture

3807 Boarman Avenue

Baltimore, Md.

Forest Park High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1, 2; Class Wrestling, 1; Hort. Society, 3; Senate, 3; Banquet Committee.

The "Weasel" is our representative from below the Mason and Dixon line. He likes oysters, a fist fight, and an argument with any instructor. He used to put on an act every time he didn't know the answer, which luckily was only about fifty percent of the time. Weasel's ambition is to be an instructor at a girls' camp! Just think of the break someone would get—probably the girls' boy friends!



ARNOLD V. EGERLAND

Horticulture

R. F. D. No. 1, Spring City

Chester County, Pa.

Springfield Township High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football 1, Captain, 2; V. Football Squad, 1; Class Secretary 1, Class Treasurer, 1; Class Vice President, 2; Class President, 2, 3; Council, 2, 3; Yearbook Staff, Assoc. Editor; Hort. Society, 2, 3; Senate, 3; Prom Committee; Pin and Ring Committee; Dining Room Committee, 2, 3; Chapel Committee, 3; Senate, 2, 3.

Our most highly respected Class President, this boy "Hitler" was, "Eggie" worked hard and played hard, and when the day was over, he smoked hard. He hasn't been a lady's man at school, but we all know that the farm he has is just waiting for him and his'n. Incidentally, the entire class is invited to visit "Eggie" on his farm—if—you can find the place.





SAMUEL JACOBSON

Horticulture

1180 Boulevard

Bayonne, N. J.

Bayonne High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football Manager, 1, 2; Prom Committee; Council, 2, 3; Glenner Staff, 1, 2; Editor-in-Chief, 3; Hort. Society Secretary, 3; Dining Room Committee, 3; Yearbook Staff, Editor-in-Chief; Banquet Committee, Dramatic Club.

"Jake" is another of the class elders who displayed the ability to think as well as act. Very systematic in his class-work and a plugger in his field work. When he started a job, he could be depended upon to finish it to the General's taste. Credit is due him for his Herculean efforts in putting out this year's Glenners and this, the best yearbook of all time.



SOLOMON KALOM

Horticulture

3301 North Damon Avenue

Chicago, Ill.

Lane Technical High School

ACTIVITIES:

Dramatics Club, Class Football, 2; Glenner Staff, 2, 3; Orchestra, 3; Horticulture Society, 3.

Did you ever hear "Tiny" play the trumpet, clarinet, sax, violin, tuba, piano, drum or concertina? Youza, he can play something on any of the above. What a musician! He used to put on a good vaudeville act when needed, too. Big and healthy looking as he is, you wouldn't believe he suffers from "Monday morning's disease," would you? Calls it sinus trouble.



HYMAN LEIKIND

Horticulture

3237 East 123rd Street

Cleveland, Ohio

John Adams High School

ACTIVITIES:

Glenner Staff, 2; Business Manager, 3; Business Manager, Yearbook Staff; Hort. Society, 2, President, 3; Prom Committee; Pin and Ring Committee; Dining Room Committee, 3; Chapel Committee, 3.

What Bailey didn't write in his textbooks, Hy would supply from his own sources, or was it vice versa? One of the class elders with a flare for business and good literature. What our library lacked, Hy's closet supplied??? Had a way about him that advertisers and instructors couldn't resist. And, Oh! those delicious cookies!





PETER MATCOVICH

Horticulture

554 W. Main Street

Plymouth, Pa.

Plymouth High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Wrestling, 1, 2, Coach, 2; Class Football, 1; Coach Freshman Wrestling, 3; Coach Freshman Baseball, 3; V. Baseball, 1, 2, 3; V. Football, 1, 2, 3; Council, 1, 2; Class Vice President, 1; Varsity Club 1, Secretary 2, Historian, 3; Dining Room Committee, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Yearbook Staff.

Aspiring to a high position in life, Pete left the subterranean roads of the coal mines to scratch the surface of the soil for his subsistence. As long as he received a large bowl of prunes for breakfast, Pete started the day with a smile. Although he was a member of the Bulldog team, he never could be riled except when one forgot to remove his shoes before entering the "Angel" heaven.

WILLIAM J. MAXIN

Horticulture

2121 S. Eleventh Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Southern High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 2; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Football, 1, 2; Football Squad, 2; Inter-Dorm Sports; Banquet Committee; Hort. Society, 3; Poultry Club, 3.

There is a ease of pure environmental influence. His early childhood was spent among the Spaniards of South America, and consequently—the romantic soul. A lover of all nature and mankind, to say nothing of his attraction to the fair sex, Bill's interest and love for agriculture will contribute greatly to his success in his chosen profession. His excellent work in the Horticulture department assures us of his worth to our vocation.



GEORGE PAUL MILLER

Horticulture

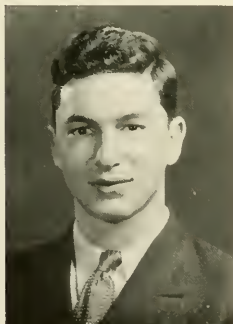
Surrattsville High School

Clinton, Md.

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 2; Football Squad, 1; Council, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 3.

George is one of the most temperamental young men in the school. He will not pass up a dare, so beware making rash proposals to him. George has dazzled us with his juggling and hand springs. He modestly admits, however, (at the slightest provocation) that he is at his best while flitting around the tree tops in his own version of the "Codomo" act.





RALPH NATHANSON

Horticulture

2121 N. Dover Street

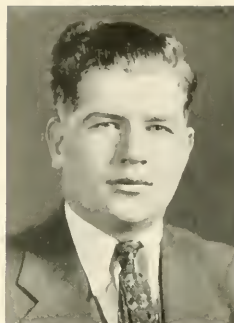
Philadelphia, Pa.

Simon Gratz High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1; Football Squad, 2, 3; Ass't Basketball Manager, 1, 2; V. Basketball Manager, 3; Hort. Society, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 3; A. A. Board, 3; Dining Room Committee, 2, 3; Gleaner Staff, 1.

Nate, the Don Juan from Strawberry Mansion, who came to Farm School with a waistline, and leaves with the reputation of "Bull session jester of Coconut Grove." One of Farm School's most aggressive scrub guards. In private life he is gentle, generous and amicable, and Ben's sparring partner. "I'm not fat, it's all muscle," says Ralph.



JACOB POSKANZER

Horticulture

1556 Fifty-second Street

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Newton High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Basketball, 1, 2; Inter-Dorm Sports, 1, 2, 3; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Prom Committee; Hort. Society, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 2, 3.

An enterprising young man who figured that the only way to have enough cigarettes on hand for himself was to go into the business. "Pos" is one of our most spectacular indoor athletes, excelling at ping pong, hand-wrestling (Klopstockian) and auction-contract bridge.



ARTHUR RADITZ

Horticulture

4915 Ella Street

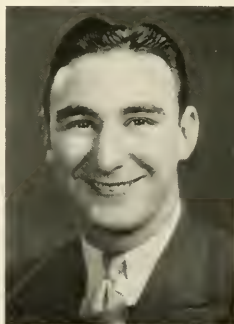
Philadelphia, Pa.

Frankford High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1; Class Football, 2; Class Baseball, 2; Football Squad, 1, 3; Hort. Society, 3; Poultry Club; Senate; Prom Committee; Debating Club, 1; Dining Room Committee.

We'll have to start adding up, so here goes. Business men, plus salesmanship, plus personality, plus generosity, plus chivalry, plus bravery, plus guts are some of the plusses which sum up "Ozzie." The only minus we can think of is his ultra unselfishness, which may stand in his way to success. The self factor is entirely strange to dear old zip.





SAUL WALDMAN

Horticulture

2325 Sixty-fifth street

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Schenley High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1, 2; Class Wrestling, 1, 2; Class Football, 1, 2; Football Squad, 1, 2, 3; Ass't Baseball Manager, 2; V. Baseball Manager, 3; Varsity Club, 3; A. A. Board, 3; Banquet Committee; Prom Committee; Penant Committee; Hort. Society, 3; Livestock Club, 3; Yearbook Staff.

Sol was even as willful and determined as his brother, Guzzle, we must admit, lacked the athletic ability of Leo, even though he was an excellent athlete in his own right. He was manager and assistant coach of the baseball team—the only one in the history of Farm School who held such an honorable position, Coach Fleming couldn't have wished for a better man than Guzzle. He had whir it takes.

PAUL ZLATKIN

Horticulture

1922 Crotana Parkway

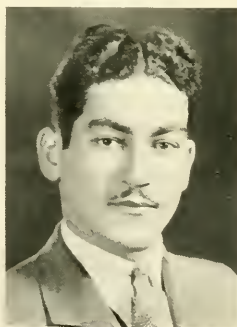
Bronx, N. Y.

Central High School, Bridgeport, Conn.

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2.

Looks just like Gilbert, doesn't he? But he's more of a man than John. Paul was one of the fastest fruit pickers in his department, hitch-hiker nonpareil, member of the Draginette—Slayton dancing team, and winner of Farm School's most unique contest???



HERMAN APTAKER

Horticulture

5712 N. Lambert Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Germantown High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 2; Class Treasurer, 1; Class Secretary, 3; Prom Committee; Banquet Committee; Dining Room Committee, 2; Numeral Committee Ch.; Gleaner Staff, 1, 2, 3; Hort. Society, 3; Yearbook Staff.

Call him what you will—"Schnozzle," "Pants," "Pelican," "Herm," or what have you. There is no other in our class with a heart quite as comprehensive. Come there a day when he shall say nay—to a request; it must be the day of reckoning. Herm is the outstanding pacifist of our class, barring only Blatt. Let it never be said that he disturbed a hair on Pirmann's head in anger. Unable to make any headway in his Philadelphia loves, Herm has turned to the greenhouse for his happiness.





IRVING D. COHN

Floriculture

1111 N. Seventh Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Northeast High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Track, 1; Class Basketball Coach, 2; V. Football, 1, 2, 3; V. Basketball, 1, 2, Captain, 3; V. Baseball, 2; Varsity Club, 1, 2, Secretary, 3.

"Quinn" was one of the big, silent men of our class. Football and basketball were his work and play and he starred in both. Among his other interests was the greenhouse, and many a time he could have been seen skipping down the aisles amongst the pansies and lilies,—smelling one here and caressing one there. Can't you picture Quinn doing just that? His favorite spot around here was his bed—with the radio turned on,—magazine in hand,—and thoughts of the next weekend in mind,—Mm! delicious meals,—Ah!—and Quinn is content.



HENRY HUMPHREY COLE

Floriculture

Dixon Avenue

Boonton, N. J.

Boonton High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing Manager, 2; Dramatic Club, 1; Hort. Society, 3; Prom Committee.

"Silent waters run deep." And so it is with "Hank." If you happened to be around when his anger got the best of him, you did well by getting as far away as possible. We wonder how such a brute as Hank ever got along so well with flowers. But then the rule is—opposite poles attract each other. Hank surprised us all by so greatly increasing his vocabulary since he came here. What this place can do to one!



JOSEPH SYLVESTER EBERSOLE

Landscape

159 N. Poplar Street

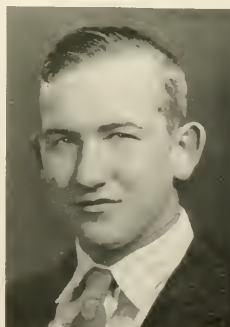
Elizabethtown, Pa.

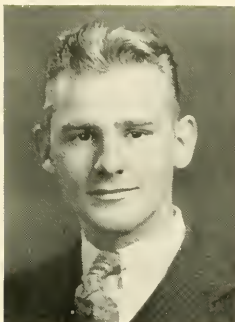
Elizabethtown High School

ACTIVITIES:

Natural Science Club, 1; Forestry Club; Glee Club, 1; Dramatic Club.

They make reservations for fellows like this, but he stuck to his squatters rights, especially at any hour of the night or day. There weren't many dummies that fooled Joe, but he fooled plenty of dummies and their roommates.





RAYMOND H. JONES

Landscape

531 Marion Street

Reading, Pa.

Reading High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Banquet Committee; Class Secretary, 1.

Ray was the golden-haired, silver-throated shepherd who tended flock in Lasker Hall. It was a privilege to be under Ray's eagle eye—he didn't wear his glasses when he inspected at night. Ray is particular about his hair, his pipes, and his women. Incidentally, Ray used to work at landscaping except when his job took him too near the Dean's home.

STEWART C. SCHELL

Landscape

2124 Noble Street

Westlawn, Pa.

Wilson High School

ACTIVITIES:

Hort. Society, 3; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Yearbook Staff.

"Smitty," the answer to an instructor's dream. Just as quiet as the plants he works with, and just as sure to succeed as his plants are to grow. A hard-working, industrious boy who came here to study and learn—and he did! Stew has a touch of the artist in him and a good deal of practicality. In his lighter moments he loaned that something to our orchestra that almost made it sound good.



LEO WALDMAN

Landscape

2325 Sixth-fifth Street

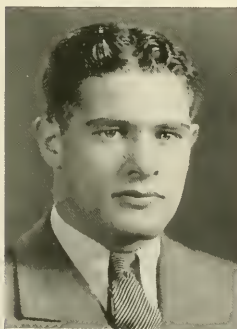
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Schenley High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1, 2; Class Wrestling, 2; Class Basketball, 2; Class Baseball, 2; Class Football Coach, 2; Class Track, 2; V. Football, 1, 2, Captain, 3; Basketball Squad, 2; Varsity Club, 1, 2; V. President, 3; Council, 1, 3; Senate, 3.

The chief difference between men, those who succeed and those who do not, is the ability to decide and act. Leo is one of those men who is favorably gifted. It is, no doubt, one of the reasons for his success as Captain of the Green and Gold Bulldogs. We called him "tractor"—you would too, if you saw him plow through the line with the old pigskin tucked under his arm. He couldn't be stopped at the line and he won't be stopped in life.





POULTRY





SAMUEL ANGERT

Vineland, N. J.

Vineland High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Orchestra, 1, 2, Leader, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Gleamer Staff, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Dance Committee, 3; Council, 1; Poultry Club, 2, 3.

Our little Sammy hails from the Vineland poultry section. It was natural, therefore, that he specialize in poultry. Just to illustrate his versatility, Sammy transposed the cackling heard at the Big House, into music through the medium of his saxophone. Sammy is Guy Lombardo's only rival—we must admit, however, that most of his fan mail comes from a certain party in Strawberry Mansion.

BERYL BEARINT

4720 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Wrestling, 1; Class Football, 2; Class Baseball, 2; Class Boxing, 2; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Band, 1; Prom Committee; Pomant Committee; Chapel Committee; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; A. A. Store, 3; Library Staff, 3.

The "Terrible Tempered Bugs" was one of the most conscientious landscape men of the Poultry department. He could always be counted upon for good work as long as he could have his way. How we all do remember that Junior Prom when Beryl and Mr. Mayer couldn't agree on the designs. His hobby was to torture us with his saxophone.



BEN DINITZ

1785 Prospect Place

Brooklyn, N. Y.

New York University

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Football Squad, 2; Council, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Yearbook Staff; Poultry Club Secretary, 3; Musical Organization Treasurer; Dining Room Committee, 2.

Ben is one of the most serious men in our class. Fellows think he worries too much, but he doesn't—he just worries as much as the whole class put together. Well, some people don't know anything, so why should they worry? Ben is conscientious, determined, dependable and generous. Though he couldn't beat S. R. S. on the gridiron, he knows he could trim him on the handball court.





JACOB GOLDBERG

2336 N. Thirtieth Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Simon Gratz High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Basketball, 2; Inter Dorm Sports; Band, 1, 2, 3; Council, 1, 2, 3; Student Body Vice President, 3; Gleener Staff, 2, 3; Yearbook Staff; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Musical Organization Treasurer, 2; Dining Room Committee, 2, 3; Chapel Committee, 3; Student Council Secretary, 3; Dance Committee Chairman, 3.

"Kelly" is the rosy-cheeked lad from the Poultry department who causes a flutter in the hearts of the pullets at school dances. He is one of the "G" twins, and is famous for being V. P. of this and that. Since he was on the Personals Committee, it goes without saying that he was one of the most industrious students, of excellent character, and a friend of the student body.



ALBERT BRUCE GOLDMAN

Atlantic City High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1; Class Wrestling, 1; Class Basketball, 1, 2; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Football, 1; V. Football, 1, 2, 3; V. Baseball, 1, 2, 3; V. Basketball, 1; Varsity Club; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Senate, 3.

The World's Playground sent us "Al." His good spirits were always in evidence and went a long way in making our stay in Farm School pleasant. Al was always active in class athletics and politics, and in the major sports he played a prominent part on the various teams. Famous for having the prettiest girls at the school dances, Al, with his love for the opposite sex, often found himself in very embarrassing situations; and he was often the butt of many jokes on account of them.



HENRY GREENBURG

6 Maple Street

Boston, Mass.

Lincoln Preparatory School

ACTIVITIES:

Banquet Committee; Numeral Committee, 1; Prom Committee; Pennant Committee, 3; Council, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3; A. A. Board, 3; Varsity Football Manager, 3; Poultry Club, 3; Varsity Club, 3; A. A. Store, 3.

It's a known fact that a good farmer must be a good manager. Such being the case, we unanimously agree that "Hank" will be a master agriculturist. His efficiency as manager of our football team shows us his capabilities, and helps us draw conclusions as to his future. We expect to see Henry's name in big letters topping one of the pages of our poultry magazines.





ISADORE GUNTSHARSKY

137 Governor Street

Paterson, N. J.

Newark Technical School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1; Class Baseball, 2; Class Basketball, 1, 2; V. Baseball Squad, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2; President, 3; Letter Awards Committee; Dining Room Committee; Class V. President, 2; Pin and Ring Committee; Class Tennis Team Captain, 2; Tennis Manager, 2, 3; Gleener Staff, 2, 3; Council, 3.

"Gunner" is the tall, slim, sharp-nosed birdman of Farm School. The other half of the "G" twins. This young Barbank of the poultry industry is now experimenting with a breed of cockerels that will lay eggs. According to rumors which recently flooded the school, Gunner has already met with partial success.

JACK HEVESH

5657 Bay Parkway

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Roosevelt High School, Chicago

ACTIVITIES:

Gleener Staff, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Yearbook Staff.

When Jack came here to study scientific agriculture, he made sure he got it. He was instrumental in bringing pedigree work into the regular routine of the poultry department. His work was more theoretical than was desired, and though he was criticized for it, he was determined to accomplish his aim. But chickens were not his only interest, as he also tried his hand at crossing gladioli, and from what we hear, has made quite a success of it. With his love for all things scientific, we expect to hear great things about him in the future.



CARL OLANOFF

222 S. Vermont Avenue

Atlantic City, N. J.

Atlantic City High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1; Poultry Club, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1.

Carl hails from Atlantic City. In his Freshman year, everyone thought he would not stick it out with the rest of us, but as the waves pounded constantly against the breakwaters, so has Ollie pounded against the obstacles that confronted him here, thus showing us that he was aggressive. Having had two years of poultry project work here, Carl should know the field from A to Z.





MORRIS PLEVINSKY

1617 Mt. Ephraim Avenue

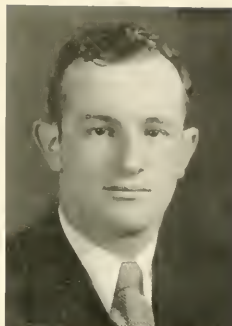
Camden, N. J.

Camden High School

ACTIVITIES:

V. Baseball, 1, 2, 3, Captain, 3; V. Basketball, 1, 2, 3; V. Football, 2, 3; Class Coach, Jr. Baseball, 2, Jr. Boxing 2, Fr. Boxing 3, Fr. Football 3; Class Boxing, 1, 2; Class Football, 1; Class Basketball, 1; Class Track, 1, 2; Varsity Club, 1, 2, President, 3; Poultry Club, 2, Treasurer, 3; Class President, 1; Council, 1; Class Treasurer, 3; Yearbook Staff; President A. A. Board, 3; Freshman Adviser, 3.

The "Frank Merriwell" of Farm School! Thousands cheered him as this three letter man shone on the gridiron, basketball court, and diamond. Instructors marveled as this athlete excelled in studies and industrials. And the students warmed to him as he maintained a level head and let not success swell his curly-haired head.



MOSES RALPH

6318 Paschall Avenue

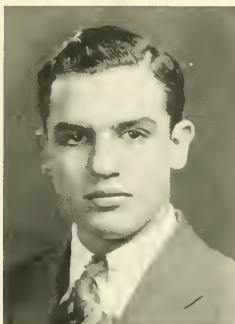
Philadelphia, Pa.

Temple University

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Football, 1, 2; Class Basketball, 2; Class Tennis, 2; V. Baseball, 2, 3; Football Squad, 2; Basketball Squad, 2, 3; Class President, 1; Banquet Committee; Dining Room Committee, 2; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Council, 3; Head Waiter, 3.

It was only Mr. Samuels' own words that convinced us that Moe was the best head waiter Farm School ever had. Future students will be indebted to Moe for more pleasant and enjoyable dining-room conditions. His athletic prowess, and scholastic ability put him near the top of our class. Will we ever forget his, "Hey zomny! Gif de lady a planner. She wants to play!"



LOUIS SCHIFFMAN

284 E. 55th Street

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Erasmus Hall High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football Tr., 1, 2; Class Boxing, 2; V. Football Tr., 2, 3; V. Baseball Tr., 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Hort. Society, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Yearbook Staff.

Lou is a man who's heart lies in the welfare of his fellow-men. The difference between Lou and other boys is this: He can say "No" to many temptations, but can never say "No" when a favor is asked of him. Lou's will power and clean habits will lead him to success in any field. Let it not be said that Lou's work as athletic trainer shall be unappreciated.





Herman C. Nagel

*There is a Reaper, whose name is Death
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.*

*"My Lord has need of these flowers' gay,"
The Reaper said, and smiled;
"Dear tokens of the earth are thou,
Where He was once a child,*

*And the mother gave, in tears and pain
The flowers she most did love,
She knew she would find them all again
In the fields of light above.*

*Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath
The Reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel visited the green earth,
And took the flowers away.*

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.



Class History

FRESHMAN YEAR

*I*T was on April 10th, 1931, when ninety-six young, ambitious lads entered the gates of this school. Almost every one of them had chosen some line of agriculture for his future life. One of the first hardships in preparing our souls, our minds, our bodies for that chosen line was the business of getting up at 5:00 and chasing after the morning bus for the dairy, with one shoe on and one shoe off, and our shirt-tails flying in the wind.

Everything went along swimmingly until the evening of April 23, when our class was summoned to a pep meeting at the gym. We had a premonition of something awful due to happen—the Seniors wore grim, foreboding looks—the Juniors said, "Tonight's the night," and what a night it was! By the grace of the Dean, the Board of Trustees and the upperclassmen, it was not as bad as the latter would have liked it to be, but the evil was sufficient for the day thereof. Here we were taken for a rough buggy ride and baptized "Mutts." It was at this time that we made up our minds to abolish the S. A. A. or hazing of Freshmen.

As soon as we had organized ourselves as a class, we commenced practice for the oncoming Freshman-Junior Sports competition. We practiced hard and fought harder, but took the short end of both boxing and wrestling matches, winning but three out of seven bouts in each. We also lost out in track and baseball, but not for want of trying.

We entered Farm School Society at the Freshman Reception Dance. To complete the festivities, we staged the Freshman Follies next morning, and set a mark for future Freshman dramatists to equal. The cast was showered with flowers, (cauli) tomatoes, cabbage, and old shoes.

During the summer, time just seemed to sprout wings and fly. Haying, weeding, shocking, weeding, threshing, weeding, and then more weeding, followed each other in rapid succession. It will be a long time before the class of '34 forgets that long ten acre potatoe field behind the poultry plant.

During the Fall, we witnessed the second undefeated season of our big Green and Gold football team. At the end of the season, we tendered them one of the best banquets they ever sat down to. Being Freshmen first and hosts last, we ate in the kitchen and then came out and listened to the speeches, as all good hosts should. The big feature of our Freshman year was the defeat of the Juniors in football to the score of 6-0. It was a hard battle, but the victory was well worth the effort. Those former defeats looked small against this victory over a bigger, tougher Junior team.

On returning from our Xmas vacations, we learned that our free laundry and shoe repairing service had been done away with in the interests of economy, and student waiters would again have charge of the dining room. We





joined, with the rest of the student body, in assisting the school with its new economy program.

As the winter wore on, the Seniors looked forward to Commencement, the Juniors to their projects, and the Freshmen to that day when they would no longer be "Mutts," when they would no longer be summoned to squad duties, and when each one of them could lie under his haystack and his apple tree, and watch two freshmen do what he did himself the year before. So goeth the first year.

JUNIOR YEAR

As Juniors, many of our Freshman dreams came true, but alas, not all. Due to an unusually small new Freshman class, we found ourselves with the responsibilities of Juniors, but most of the work of Freshmen. Instead of having one Junior watching two Freshmen work, it was just the other way 'round.

In accordance with the changing customs in educational centers, the S. S. A. and all other forms of hazing were abolished. Whether this was a wise move still remains to be proved. While this move was easy on the Freshmen, it was hard on discipline and morale, two necessary, aye, very necessary characters in school life. In the light of events that happened during the year, those brave resolutions we made the year before at our own initiation, when we could not see any reason or justice in the business of having wisdom, discipline and spirit inculcated through the seat of our trousers, seemed very foolish and unnecessary.

With class sports, the Freshmen got the small end of the score as usual. We trounced them in boxing, wrestling, track, and basketball. The football game, which is an annual classic, was one rough, tough and nasty game, with plenty of spirit on both sides. Both upperclassmen and Freshmen suffered injuries, but the referee got the worst of the deal. He was found at the bottom of a pile-up with a broken leg, after only five minutes of the game had elapsed.

In May of our Junior year, we lost our Class Adviser, Mr. Brenneis, who resigned from the teaching staff to accept a position in Atlanta, Ga.

September brought the greatest event of the year—the Junior Prom. On the twenty-fourth, we threw the doors of the gym open to the students and their friends and bade them enter the Sylvan Dell. The decorations were the most beautiful known in school history. The dance is over, but the memory lingers on.

In September of this year, we lost our pal and classmate, Herman Nagel, who passed away after a short illness.

As our Junior days drew swiftly to their end, we chose our projects. We deliberated and considered, and then changed our minds at the last moment, embarking on projects we never even considered before. So endeth the second year.





SENIOR YEAR

Seniors at last—at times it seems to soon, especially when we see how little there is left of this final year. One of the first duties of our Senior year was to elect officers. The results of the election were:

Dagan	President of the Student Body
Egerland	President of the Class of '34
Garment	Vice President
Aptaker	Secretary
Plevinsky	Treasurer

As Farm School tradition has it, the duty of laying down the rules to the new Freshman class falls to the Seniors. We acquitted ourselves of this duty in a quiet and orderly manner, with no hazing—a feature which from this time onward may be said to be *passé*.

In order to maintain discipline a Student Senate, composed of ten Seniors and one Junior, was elected. As the year wore on, their meetings became less and less frequent, until by Fall they were almost superfluous.

Late in July, on a cool breezy evening, the north wing of the big poultry house was found to be on fire. We found it impossible to fight the fire with the equipment on hand, and had to stand by and watch it burn itself out against the stone house in the center. The wing was burned to the ground.

During October, the school came to an agreement with the State of Pennsylvania, whereby a number of young men who were slightly disabled would be allowed to complete one-year courses here in any project they desired. At the present writing, nine have already entered, and the Senior class takes this opportunity to wish them the best of luck in their chosen projects.

With most of our project work well behind us and the Yearbook well under way, we are looking forward to that day when we shall hear our last commencement speech, and see the hoe which was intrusted to us, handed down to the next class in line; the day which shall send us forth into the world to be what that hoe symbolizes, "Men of Earth."

M. Baerncopf and P. Matcovitch.





Class Will

WE, the Class of 1934, in the year of the Common Era one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four, of the American Independence one hundred and fifty-eight, and of the foundation of the National Farm School, the thirty-seventh, being in full and complete possession of our faculties of mind and body, yet considering the uncertainties of this life and the propinquity of the next, and to the end that we may leave the National Farm School in good standing, do hereby declare, asseverate, and proclaim this document to be our last will and testament.

Firstly: To the students of the National Farm School, we leave the delightful privilege of doing morning details, the invigorating opportunity of working on Saturday afternoons, those sumptuous Monday evening repasts, and the much sought prerogative of doing Gleaner work.

Article I. We hereby appoint Mr. Fleming and Mr. Samuels as our legal executives. All provisions as are hereby stipulated are by them to be duly executed.

Article II. Individually and separately, the members of the class of 1934 make the following bequests, to wit:

Sammy Angert leaves the orchestra, for better or for worse.

To Mr. Mayer, Aptaker leaves the greenhouse. Count the sweet-peas Moishe.

Considerate Aronberg bequeaths his gum shoes to our pal, H. K. F., (not that he needs them of course) and his earmuffs to Mavis.

Baerncopf, Farm School's speed demon, leaves the nurse her car.

The ever present chip which Bearint has so manfully borne on his shoulder during the past three years, is hereby left to Ni-on, the Junior fire-brand.

To the next band leader, (poor fellow) Bendersky leaves his broken baton, torn music, office co-operation and the angelic temperament of the Lieutenant.

The second hand soles and rusty nails, which featured Dan Blatt's shoe repairing establishment, are willed to his successor, Sol Mogilevsky.

To his best friend, Mr. McQuigg, Boxman bequeaths his raven locks.

The Hon. William W. Brackett, has designated the A. A. Store of the National Farm School to receive an endowment of \$0000.05 to be invested and the proceeds to be applied to the payment of an annual prize "to be awarded to that student, who, during the year, shall have loaded and transported the heaviest load of manure from the dairy."

To the next class in Greenhouse Construction, Breen leaves his essay on "How to Sleep at a One-arm Desk."





On the 1935 football team, Irvin Cohn bestows his collection of newspaper clippings of his deeds on the gridiron, to serve as a burning inspiration to next year's heroes. Who has a match?

In the interests of humanity and the other fellow, Henry Humphrey Cole hands down his spornhimmied rectacles to Israel Klein.

Bing Rooney Collins, Farm School's song and dance man, leaves his talents to Krupp, the future social high light of the Junior Class.

To all future presidents, and especially to Al Kline, Isidore Dagan leaves his highly prized executive ability and political diplomacy. May you lead your class forth from the wilderness, Al.

Dinitz relinquishes all his worries to the entire Junior Class, since they are too numerous to be assumed by any one person.

Draginsky, that generous soul, leaves his ability to grub butts to Jhan-atowicz.

Kancepolsky, the Freshman Scalper is to be the fortunate recipient of Injun Joe Ebersole's famous war whoop. This makes "Kantzy" a Hebrew Indian. Yeoww!!!

Hitler's mustache, brown shirt and swastika are reverently handed down by Egerland to his most logical successor, Abraham Rubenstein. Hail Ruby!!!

Lightning Lou Engelberg, the fireman's child, pauses just long enough to leave his speed (and flat feet) to Don Arbustus Singer (but our worstest worker).

Fialkow bequeaths his Bronx accent to "Poilie" with the assurance that "Toity-toid and Toid Avenue" will not be forgotten.

To allay any pangs of Plevilitis (homesickness) which may be suffered by incoming Orientals, Charlie Chan Garment humbly leaves a bowl of rice and a pair of chop sticks.

Little Benny Gartner presents to scrub-woman Altman his tuba, dents and all. Now let's see you blow.

After much effort, we have persuaded Goldberg J. to part with his pseudonym "Kelly" and his red nose—both of which are to be presented to the next V. P. in order that he, also, may stand out above the common herd.

Our braggadocio, Al Goldman, hereby hands to Emil Herbst the sole rights to fill his place.

Guntscharsky leaves his many varied bottles of 'hair restorers' to the faculty. "They'll need it," said Gunner after contemplating next year's senior class.

To his friend Mersky, Manager Hank Greenberg bequeaths his now famous alarm clock and also the privilege of giving "Sam" a few pointers in coaching the football team.

Hevesh generously offers his genetical studies, (stutter and all) to anyone who can stomach them. Don't rush, Rosner.





Jacobson gratefully relinquishes the Gleaner and all his other "tzurus" to the next editor. "Start counting your gray hairs now," says Jake.

If we weren't so bashful, we'd tell you that Ramie Jones agrees to give up the hair on his chest. This and a bottle of zip is for McAllister.

To all those who hate to get up for details on Monday morning or any other morning for that matter, Tiny Kalom donates his sinus trouble.

Bravely, despite the sacrifice, Charlie King leaves memories of "Lady" with her epigamic urge to "Frisky."

With heartfelt regret, Sol Lapin transfers his private key to Klub Kristol to Mentzel.

The new edition of "Bailey's Principles of Horticulture," supplemented by the Leikendian theories, are left by Professor H. Leikind to his student, Mr. Montgomery.

Pete Matcovich bequeaths his pot-belly to Lucas. You can quit the egg-nogs and cod-liver oil now, Luke.

"Prevention is the best cure," says Maxin as he leaves his logging chain to the Poultry Department to hold their ferocious cockerels.

"Milt Gross" Mersky, Peabody's pride and Joy, gives to Duck Segal his famous dialect. Its up to you now, Schlepp, to get acquainted with Mrs. Bloom.

The fourth seat from the left on the football bench is bequeathed to Hoffman by Herbie Meyer. Watch out for the splinters, Yoyo.

Little "Gorge" (ous) Miller

Who leaps thru the trees

With the greatest of ease

Will his Cadona act to Albert Teller.

In the furtherance of scientific interests, Nathanson leaves to Mr. Schneider's laboratory his patented gas generator and a special case of hives.

To his best friend and most logical successor, King Ziegler, Professor Olanoff bequeaths his majestic simplicity. In mercy, accept and answer them, Oh King and Toreador. Amen.

Sidney Pallis leaves his baby-face and milk bottle to little Crowfoot Cohen.

Freddy Pirmann presents to his assistant noisemaker, Boris Caplan, a tin ear, one lung and bass drum.

Once again following logic, we have Plevinsky will his athletic ability to Morton Klein. All right gang—one long yea-a-a-a and a big NEVERSWEAT.

Poskanzer bequeaths his stutter to Robertson. All right Robbie, now let's hear you call signals. He also bequeaths Poskanzer's Puny Puns to Tex Fisher for his Fisher's Famous Fony Fables.

His masculine pulchritude and allure to women, Ozzie Raditz grants to Sandy Sachs. Now let's see you step, kid.

To the next headwaiter, Moe Ralph leaves his indigestion and his uncanny ability to make clear, meaningless announcements.





"Rummy" Ranzer bequeaths to Rose a large N.R.A. sign to be presented to Mr. Groman. NO(w)RENCHES ALLOWED.

To save Mr. Samuels the shock of beginning a football season with all players in good shape, Rosten leaves to Wascavage his trick knee.

To Friedman, one who needs it badly, Schell gives his quiet austere bearing.

Lou Schiffman, the football team's nursemaid bequeaths to Bill Saxe the privilege of "tucking in" the teeny-weeny little boys on next year's tiddly winks team. He also leaves behind such interesting reading matter as "The Theory of Chiropractic" and "Contraction of Sphincter Muscles in Football Players as Influenced by Toe-main Poise(n)ing."

To his dearly beloved roommate, Nate Shapiro bequeaths a little of his surplus hair. While in this spirit of giving he further offers his affiliations in the Senate, Band and Gleaner Organizations. What a lucky fellow, you are, Coven.

To Golombek, Joe Simon leaves his tractor guiding ability and to the National Farm School he leaves the few trees and stone walls which he did not demolish while a Farm Machinery Senior.

Poultry Pathologist Sutton presents to Dr. Massinger his theory on Infectious Bronchitis.

Mike Turner leaves a petition with the P. R. T. for an express trolley line between Doylestown and Farm School (at 11:55 every Saturday night.)

Leo Waldman passes his knowledge of Chemistry to Manny Meyers. To the Hort. Department he presents a Cletrac.

To Patton, Guzzle Waldman bequeaths his school girl complexion and three cakes of beauty soap. (Apply at the dairy for same, Bill.)

Wolford transfers to Goode his hold on Cook's leg. (If he can get it away from Beauchamp.)

Barber Dick Woodring donates to Joe Abe a new pot with which to model haircuts. To Herkner he relinquishes his position of mid-wife at the maternity barn.

Zelnick, our smiling Bolshevick, leaves his red flag, bombs, whiskers, and Communist Manifesto to Rabbi Moishe O'Neill. Its up to you now, Moishe, to uphold the Communist Doctrines for the coming year.

Zlatkin bequeaths his strange power over women and his grace on the dance floor to "Wimpy" Robinson. Now "Wimpy," if you could only look like a racketeer, the picture would be complete.

Article III. The Class of 1934 collectively hereby return into circulation glasses, pitchers, pie-plates (without the pies) and such other culinary equipment as may have been missed during the past three years.

Article IV. To the incoming Senior Class we leave the responsibility of upholding the traditions of the school with the sincere hope that, with succeeding years, the reputation of the National Farm School will be enhanced throughout the world.





In witness whereof, we have signed, declared and published this instrument to be our last will and testament. On this first day of March, nineteen hundred and thirty-four.

Signed: Arnold V. Egerland.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named president, as for the last will and testament of the Class of 1934 in the presence of us, the undersigned, who, at his request, have drawn up and signed as witness to the same.

Signed: Samuel Jacobson,
Nathan B. Shapiro,
Hyman Leikind.

An Act in 4 Plays

First Down:

Scene:

A door. Sign on door, "Please wake my roommate for details." Ex-lax box seen on floor—empty. Matcovitch looms up in the dust—he is shaking out Poskanzer's rugs. (A knock is heard on the door)

Pete: Who's there?

Draginsky's voice is heard singing famous aria, "Three Men Came from Jerusalem."

Enter—Greenberg, Bearint and Schiffman.

(Bearint is seen picking up rocks. He commences to build a Rock Garden.)

Greenburg: Ah! What price Morocco.

Schiffman: (nudging Greenberg) I got a cousin in the business.

Right Hike! Scene shifts. Two customers go to the box office for a quarter-back. Sounds of a scuffle—customers emerger, both shy-a-lock of hair. Goldberg and Gunsharsky seen petered out on the lawn back of Ulman Hall. Second Spasm:

Love Scene.

Scene—Up your house.

The Time—The Place—The Girl.

Enter—Love Interest, 6%.

Jacobson: Ah, Beloved, take my case for instance!

Schell: No, just send up six bottles.

Jake: I know Dear, I am just a practical man.

Schell: Ah, yes, the gymnocladus dioica does resemble the ailanthus glandulosa, somewhat.

Ed. Note: The rest of this scene has been slashed right and left by the censors.





Act 3.

Scene—Egerland's Room.

Time—Study Period.

Characters—Shady.

Scenery—A pair of feet on the radiator, disclosing King in a pensive mood. One (1) pot belly slopes down to the rest of Ranzer, and concealed behind a smoke screen is Sutton dreaming of motor-cycle cops. Egerland enters.

All: Heil Hitler!

Discussion begins. The boys start pulling on their boots.

King: Now I wonder who really did paint Mr. Stangel's car?

(Stares of profound blankness appear).

Door opens. Enter Mr. Fleming.

H. K.: Good evening, gentlemen.

All: Who said that?

H. K.: (Closing door, *all the way*, quietly) Excuse the intrusion please.

At this point, Breen emerges from Egerland's back pocket and paces up and down the windowsill, shouting, "Who has my Collier's?" No one seems to hear him, so he sits down in the wastebasket and sulks.

Egerland giggles and writes up twelve more chapters of Pomology.

Ranzer: The prize is cinched, boys. I got my hands greasy today.

A head pokes itself through the window and Poskanzer yells out, "What, No Soap!"

(Sutton, who up to this time hasn't spoken, says nothing.)

Fourth Quarter.

Barbershop Scene.

Scene—A Barbershop.

Time—A stitch in time Shaves nine.

Dramatics Personae—Persons of the Drama.

Scenery—1 shaving mug lined with barnacles.

1 Barber Pole with no stripes.

2 Useless back drops.

7 Days to the week.

10 to 1 on Equipoise in the Fifth.

Enter—Aptaker, beating two eggs.

Woodring, reading up on Cow Pox.

They look at each other and realize the udder uselessness of it all.

Enter—Shapiro and Pirmann in disguise. (they need a haircut)

Shapiro: (To Woodring) I want a shave and make it brushless!

Dick cringes and reaches into the pasteurizer for his razor.

Shapiro: Strop that and get to work!

Aptaker: And what can I do for you.

Pirmann: "Huh?"



1934





At this point, Boxman enters and our two barbers revive their faith in humanity.

The quartet then gets together and sings its theme song, "Hair Today and Gone To-morrow."

* * *

In the middle of the fifth act which wasn't written, a ballet is presented and all customers attempting to leave are confined to the campus for three weeks.

Sam Collins opens the program with his famous "Dance of the Seven Frails." Six of them are from South Philly and the other one is a good girl.

Tsipka Rosten then does a new version of the "Dance of the Wooden Legged Soldiers," with knee action wheels.

Fatty Nathanson's trapeze over the snow to Grandfather's house in much less than scanties brings a shower of \$1 bills, especially from Aptaker's box.

Mike Tarner goes to town with his "4 minute Jag" and is late again for inspection.

Al (Cuspidor) Goldman amazes the scientific world with his contortions which comprise his famed "Poison Ivy Twitch." The audience rises in popular protest against cruelty to animals when Maxin languishes through his "Dance of the Dying Duckeredel." Dan Blatt almost stops the show as he presents, after much persuasion, his interpretation of the "Fan Dance."

The Ballet is brought to a close when the Premier Danseuse, LOO-O-O-O Engelberg, scintillates through the intricacies of the "Flat Foot Plotch!"

Curtain Calls — Nobody answers.

DROPPED BY THE WAYSIDE

SAUL ALTSCHULER
EDGAR ARMSTRONG
HERMAN AXELROD
IRVING BARTON
MERVL BENX
SYDNEY BERGER
GEORGE BOERIN
SOL BUDIN
ARTHUR COLITZ
EDWARD DAVIS

GILBERT FRIEDMAN
JULIUS GELLER
JOHN GEORGE
BERNARD GINSBURG
PHILIP GROETZINGER
JOHN HUMMEL
HARRY KLEIN
JOSEPH LAZAROW
SAMUEL LEWIS
MILTON PODOLSKY

RICHARD PRESS
JAMES RIGBERG
ARTHUR SAMMETH
MILTON SEIDEL
JOSEPH SIMONS
WILLIAM SINGER
CHARLES SNYDER
WILLIAM WIGGINS
ABRAHAM WILSON



1934





Prophecy

THE creeping chill of passing years shakes me. I turn toward reflection of Youth. Once I was young and romped and played with others. Thirty years ago this night I stood to face the world, a responsible citizen of my nation, a graduate of a training course that fitted me for the Struggle of Life. The years have passed—some quickly in joy and happiness, others lagging in misfortune and sorrow. I wonder where they are—those classmates of mine.

The last I heard of Leikind came from Honduras—a government tropical research project along the Carribean. Dagan and Gartner were there also, making two bananas grow where one grew before. I wonder what took them from our Pennsylvania climate. Nate—old "Fatty" Nathanson—also left for sunny climes; but fruits, it seems, were not sufficient to hold his interest. From farming to land promotion was indeed a long step for him, but no greater than that of Ranzer. I cannot help but smile in recollection of "Rummy" who laughed at anything, his face a beaming red, and now—Aeronautical Traffic Manager Ranzer.

This pastime of reminiscence takes my interest, but its complexities are enormous. Sixty-one members we had in our class, and news has come but slowly. It is indeed difficult to merely raise our hand and count off; Jacobson this, and Boxman that, Plevinsky this thing and—and—can't I even call the names of more than three or four to mind? Somewhere I have placed a roster of the class—I must find it now and I must check off new knowledge of these fellows. Did I mention "Jake" a few moments ago? Jake, I find, has an interesting notation after his name—farmer and publisher. I remember Shappy as another of our Gleaner staff. Palestine with its remarkable development has certainly given Shapiro a fertile field for the exercise of his talents. Possibly that journalistic training has been of invaluable aid to some of us.

I really shouldn't say that last—we should be, all of us, thankful for the training that Farm School gave to all indiscriminately. I look down the list at name after name and see success following success. True—all of us did not turn out to be farmers. As a group, however, I believe our class represents more than an average group of America. Look down the list: Plevinsky, Rosten, Cohn, the Waldmans—all athletes back at school—now, thirty years past, continuing that same aggressiveness that brought Farm School her victorious records on the gridiron, court and diamond. Plevinsky is coach and instructor in Ag; Quinn a wholesale florist; Rody an egg distributor; Leo, "Cletrac" as we sometimes call him a nurseryman with his brother Guzzle. With what glory have these men, to mention but a few names of many, upheld the name of their School and Class! Mersky and Peter Matcovich, too, represent another pair of athletes. "Moish," our Mrs. Yifnif, the happy-go-lucky with his ear-wide grin now a placid family man with a medium sized farm





and a house full of kids. And "Pete" a family man too—Peter and his vegetables; maybe less of riches but most of happiness.

As I look down the list, I find many who are farmers, despite the great percentage of those who are not actually on the farm. Baernkopf, still up Reading way, Blatt back home in Colorado, Brackett upstate in Pennsylvania, Breen back below the Mason-Dixon line with his strawberries, Egerland with his nut-tree nursery, Lou Engelberg somewhere in Wyoming, Miller on a Maryland homestead, Wolford on his father-in-law's farm (now his), Woodring on his modern dairy farm. I guess I might as well classify Ebersole as a farmer too. Ginseng, sassafras, bloodroot, or what have you.

I must add another note that is not yet down on my roster. I stumbled across an announcement of Aptaker's new florist shop the other day. The third florist of our class (I have already mentioned Cohn) was Cole, but I can't call Cole a florist since he retired.

A poultryman comes forth to greet me with his record. Bearint—now a landscape architect (which makes three, including Raymie Jones and good old thorough Schell). "Bugs" associated, I believe, with Shiffman and Greenberg. "Shiff" is now rounding out a successful veterinary practice and the last I heard, Greenberg Bros. controlled the New York egg trade. Draginsky, I understand, is doing bacteriological research for a large milk company.

I was told not so long ago that Bendersky has been, of late, devoting much of his time to music. I heard some music recently, the product of his collaboration with Poskanzer, and was truly moved by it. I recall another—Angert—who forsook poultry to deliver the newer conservative and "mature" syncopation that the public now demands. Music reminds me of Joe Slobodnick who would sit breathlessly through a concert, dwelling on its themes and rhythms as though he depended upon them for sustenance. Joe has gone to Palestine. Lapin went back too, about twenty years ago. Kalom and Zelnick are there too.

It seems as though I have covered most of them now. Let me check them off—there are but nineteen left. King and Sutton; Charlie on a dairy farm, "Sut" back at the bakery, although their capacity has risen with the years. Charlie, I hear, is a manager, and "Sut" a buyer of bakery supplies. Elliott Aronberg, "Olives," is out west working with horticultural crops. Sam Collins a dairyman. Al Goldman an Atlantic City entertainment concessionaire. Garment is now a vet, as is his former roommate, Pirmann. Pallis has a notation of interest; a column of numbers, which, they say, represent his patent ideas. Let me not skip Tarner, at the State Capitol, although I am unable to remember his office.

These additions bring my missing list to eight. Let me see if I can't recall their whereabouts from memory. Goldberg and Gunsharsky, rejoined after graduation, have cooperated in the maintenance of a poultry supply company. Olanoff has found a place in the West on the newly settled government





conservation projects. Ralph, the mimic, after trying most everything, is back on the soil, I believe, in fruit and poultry. Simon, a tractor man on an eastern farm, and "Speck" Meyers still stuck on his managerial job. Abbie Fialkow and Bill Maxin have also demonstrated their agricultural training on their own farms acquired in both instances through actual work and saving. Boxman and Zlatkin bring up the list, both soldiers of fortune. Of Zlatkin I know little, of Boxman almost as much. According to reports, rumors come from here and there bearing a most romantic tinge. Zlatkin in Mexico, Boxman in Iraq. My reverie is over.

Night is lifting and dawn breaks through. These recollections consumed the hours of night as the medium of pleased reminiscence erased the blanket of time and renewed a life lost only in reality. Thirty years have passed to the day, but lingering thoughts of Farm School maintain a loyalty justly due.

J.H.

EDITOR'S NOTE:—For the benefit of those seniors who have not, as yet, secured positions, we offer the opportunity listed in the following advertisement.

HELP WANTED

North Carolina Chronicle, May, 1790:

Wanted for a sober family, a man of light weight who fears the Lord and can drive a pair of horses. He must occasionally wait on tables, join in the household prayers, look after the horses and read a chapter in the Bible. He must, God willing, rise at seven in the morning and obey his master and mistress in all lawful commands. If he can dress hair, sing psalms and play cribbage, the more agreeable.

N. B. He must not be too familiar with the maid servants of the house, lest the flesh rebel against the spirit, and he be induced to tread in the thorny path of the wicked.

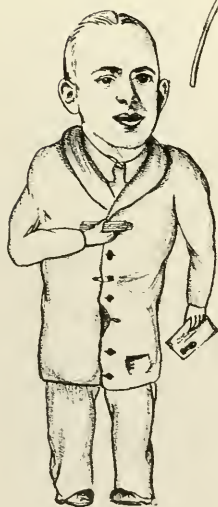
SPECIAL EDITOR'S NOTE:—After reading the above advertisement we realize that no Farm School student could possibly qualify. Still we tried our best.



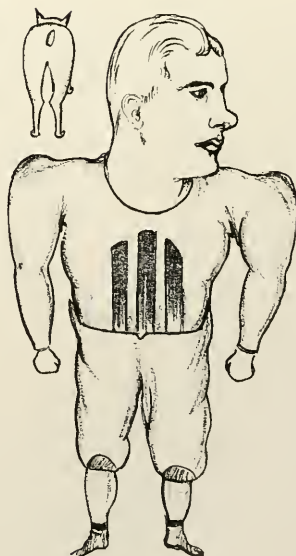
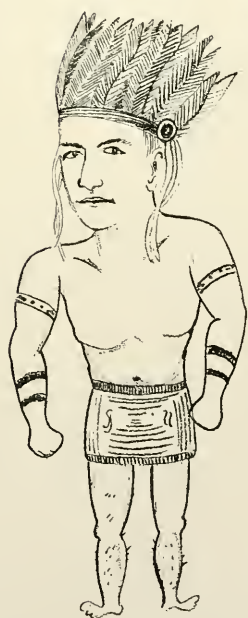
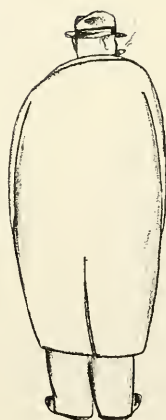




FARM SCHOOL'S



WHO'S WHO??



The Power and Glory

THE athletic element in the 1934 graduating class in becoming Alumni to their Alma Mater, are leaving behind a rich athletic tradition and a splendid record of achievements in competitive sports. Not only are the records of the past three years comparable with the fine records of previous years, but these recent achievements have resulted in the public and all our rivals admitting respect and admiration for the boys representing our teams. Their records have proven the best test of a winner—Consistency.

I derive considerable pleasure in stating another unusual factor which accompanied the prowess of our athletic teams this year, and that is the excellent spirit of the student body towards the boys representing them in the field of sports, and a feeling of admiration for the students playing.

More important has been the splendid attitude of the boys representing the team, in accepting their achievements modestly, in realizing that the best formula for results and success is constant hard work and sacrifice, plus the importance of character expressing since they were representing this institution in the eyes of the public. It is my hope that these same attributes will be carried on through life after graduation, when the mettle of each individual from every standpoint will be tested continuously.

In Leo Waldman, Captain of this remarkable team, we will lose one of the hardest plunging backs and an excellent all-round individual.

Morris Plevinsky will go down in Farm School athletic history as the outstanding competitive athlete, from his ability to produce at the crucial moment, and must be rated with the best in the activities of football, basketball, and baseball.

In Captain Irving Cohn the basketball team will lose one of the best players ever to represent the school in this sport. His loss as one of the most reliable linemen on the football team will also be keenly felt.

The basketball and football teams will also miss the dependable services of Louis Engelberg, while the gridiron representatives, Albert Goldman, Maurice Mersky, Abraham Rosten, Herbert Meyer, Isadore Dagan, and Peter Matcovich, who have done considerable to achieve such splendid records at the school, can feel they have left indelible impressions among those with whom they have had contact along these lines of endeavor, and have created records of which they may justifiably feel proud.

It is my fervent hope that these men and all representatives of the 1934 class will use the same principles for success in life, for they must all realize that the game will be much harder after leaving their Alma Mater, and sources of advice from others will be limited. I know they all feel that those remaining behind will be interested, and do all possible towards achieving their ultimate goal.

S. B. Samuels.



Athletic Director S. B. Samuels

to whom goes the honor and credit of having coached three undefeated football teams in the last five years, scoring thirty-seven victories, two ties and only two defeats—an enviable accomplishment.



THE GREEN AND GOLD BULLDOGS of 1933

Seated: DR. ALLEN H. MOORE, BOGORAD, end; MERSEY, center;
WASCAYAGE, guard; I. COHEN tackle; PLEVINSKY, quar-
terback; CAPTAIN LEO WALDMAN, halfback; ROSTEN, full-
back; ENGELBERG, tackle; TRIOL, end; LUCAS, center;
GOLDMAN, quarterback; COACH SAMUELS.

Standing: SHUFFMAN (Trainer), MEYERS, end; Mateovich, guard;
SACKS, halfback; LEVITT, halfback; ZIEGLER, end; GOLOM-
BEK, guard; ROBERTSON, quarterback; GREENBERG, Man-
ager.



1934





PUTTING AWAY THE MOLESKINS

As we wrap up the memories of our three years at N. F. S., we save a deep niche in our minds to store the impressions of three glorious football seasons; three fighting teams to which the class of '34 contributed both on the field and in the grandstand.

In our Freshman year, the men coming out for the team had to compete for positions with a veteran array of stars. Waldman and Cohn earned their letters, helping to complete an undefeated and untied schedule. Captain Elson led a big Green team to eight straight victories. Most of the '32 varsity were learning "How to take it," and it is a lucky thing they did.

The '32 team was probably the greatest to ever wear the Green and Gold. Coming back week after week with a lineup riddled with injuries, the Bulldogs played inspired football to win glorious victories. The season saw us tied but once. Waldman, Rosten and Plevinsky opened the season as regular backfield men. On the line we had such stalwarts as Engleberg, I. Cohn, Mersky and Matcovich. Injuries started to jinx us even before the season began. In the first game, Rosten was injured and saw little service for the rest of the season. Mersky was eliminated with a broken leg in the second game. Matcovitch was converted to center and came through brilliantly. Goldman was a capable sub-quarterback and also won his letter.

The season of '33 found us with a veteran aggregation. But the opposition was tougher than ever. Each opponent was pointing for the team, and each was turned aside, except a strong Ursinus team, which blocked two kicks and converted them into points, thereby marring a three year record. Dagan and Meyers earned their "F" for three fighting years on the squad. Greenberg was manager and Shiffman team trainer.

FOOTBALL RECORDS

1933

N. F. S.....27	Forest Park School..... 0
N. F. S.....26	Central Evening H.S..... 0
N. F. S.....25	Hartwick College..... 0
N. F. S.....21	Westchester T. J. V..... 0
N. F. S..... 0	Ursinus College Frosh.. 9
N. F. S.....12	Stockbridge Agri. Col.. 0
N. F. S..... 6	Westchester Mil. Acad. 0
N. F. S..... 7	Mackenzie Prep..... 0

1932

N. F. S.....27	Hartwick College 0
N. F. S.....41	Emerson School 0
N. F. S.....27	Harrisburg Academy... 6
N. F. S.....34	Elizabethtown 0
N. F. S.....32	Stockbridge Agri. Col..12
N. F. S..... 0	Perkiomen 0
N. F. S.....58	Stevens Trade School... 0

1931

N. F. S.....20	Baltimore City College 0
N. F. S.....38	Emerson School 0
N. F. S.....22	Brooklyn City College.. 0
N. F. S.....12	Wenonah Mil. Acad..... 0
N. F. S.....15	Pierce School 6
N. F. S.....26	Temple Prep 0
N. F. S.....20	Elizabethtown 0
N. F. S.....18	Williamson School..... 0



1934





BASEBALL TEAM

Seated: TRIOL, right field; SEGAL, left field; SACKS, short stop;
GARTNER, catcher; PLEVINSKY, center field; MATCOVICH,
center field; KLEIN short stop; ZIEGLER, pitcher; SPACHNER,
second base.

Standing: SCHIFFMAN, trainer; DRAGINSKY, pitcher; BOGORAD,
catcher; GOLDMAN, catcher; MR. FLEMING, coach; WALD-
MAN, second base; DeCINQUE, first base; WALDMAN, S.,
Manager.





THE LAST STRIKE

THREE springs, three baseball seasons and we are out. Baseball has always held a major place in N.F.S. athletics. However, during our stay baseball had the poorest record from a won and lost basis. This may be contributed, in a large measure, to the frequent changing of coaches.

Coach Stangel led the team during our Freshman year. Four victories were all the team could garner from a ten-game schedule. Matcovitch, Lazarow, who left us, and Plevinsky were our lettermen.

Coach Brenne's replaced Mr. Stangel during '32. This veteran team was responsible for seven victories as against three defeats. Plevinsky was elected to lead the team during '33. Turner and Plevinsky were our lettermen for this year.

With Mr. Fleming coaching the '33 team we had a fairly successful season, winning four and dropping four games. With a veteran lineup the team was expected to have a very successful season, but they just couldn't click. Gartner, Kline, Matcovitch, Plevinsky, Draginsky and Goldman received their letters this season.

BASEBALL RECORDS

1933

N. F. S.	4	Northeast Cath. H.S.	3
N. F. S.	9	Lansdale High School.	4
N. F. S.	14	Temple Prep.	4
N. F. S.	2	Ursinus Freshmen	12
N. F. S.	9	George School.	7
N. F. S.	8	P. S. D.	10
N. F. S.	3	Southern High School.	6
N. F. S.	3	Philadelphia Marines	5

1932

N. F. S.	9	Northeast Cath. H.S.	8
N. F. S.	25	Brown Prep.	6
N. F. S.	13	Pennington Prep.	16
N. F. S.	6	Temple Prep.	3
N. F. S.	7	La Salle Prep.	4
N. F. S.	2	Lansdale High School.	1
N. F. S.	19	P. I. D.	1
N. F. S.	12	Southern High School.	6
N. F. S.	3	George School.	8
N. F. S.	7	Ursinus J. V.	11

1931

N. F. S.	2	La Salle Prep.	5
N. F. S.	13	Central Evening H.S.	7
N. F. S.	21	Lansdale High School.	13
N. F. S.	5	Sellersville - Perkasic.	8
N. F. S.	6	Brown Prep.	4
N. F. S.	7	Drexel J. V.	8
N. F. S.	1	Williamson T. S.	12
N. F. S.	5	Pennington	6
N. F. S.	13	Temple Prep.	4
N. F. S.	1	Allentown Prep.	4





BASKETBALL TEAM

Sitting: LEVITT, guard: ENGLEBERG, guard: CAPTAIN COHN,
center: PLEVINSKY, forward: TRIOL, guard: COACH
SAMUELS.

Standing: NATHANSON, Manager; SEGAL, forward; BOGORAD, guard;
SACKS, forward.





BASKETBALL

FARM SCHOOL'S high scoring quintets have built up an enviable reputation in basketball circles. Few teams have been able to penetrate our five man defense to any marked degree, and in our three year stay we have been represented by three strong combinations. Unfortunately we were not able to end a season without a setback.

Captain Shiffman led a powerful aggregation in our Freshman year. Cohn was the only Freshman to earn a letter, sharing time with Captain Shiffman. The opening games were easy victories for the Bulldogs. However, disaster overtook the team at the end of the season and we dropped three games in a row. Southern created an upset by beating us in a thrilling game on our home court.

Cohn, Engleberg and Plevinsky earned places on the '32 basketball team. Captain Vandernoot led the team through a highly successful season. On our home court the boys took over such strong opponents as Ursinus Frosh, Marines and Southern. In a sensational game, Southern, Philadelphia's scholastic champions, was defeated 31-30 to avenge the previous season's upset. Traveling away from home, for the last game with P. I. D., Farm School found itself on the short end of an amazing upset, considering the easy way in which they defeated their opponents in the previous game.

I. Cohn was elected captain of the basketball team in our Senior year, in recognition of his fine play and high scoring ability of the previous seasons. The games were much closer and thrilling, however, although twice we were on the small end of the score on our home court. Temple Prep. and Westchester Teachers accounted for the three defeats, the Teachers carrying home the honors twice. Ursinus Frosh and Westchester M. A. were defeated in close games on our own court. Cohn, Plevinsky and Engelberg again earned letters by their outstanding net work.

BASKETBALL RECORDS

1934

N.F.S.....47	Banks Business College.....33
N.F.S.....24	Temple Prep.....47
N.F.S.....39	Penna. School for Deaf.....18
N.F.S.....37	Southern High.....26
N.F.S.....27	Westchester T. J. V.....33
N.F.S.....36	Ursinus Freshmen.....28
N.F.S.....29	Westchester T. J. V.....31
N.F.S.....25	Westchester Mil. Acad.....17
N.F.S.....38	Penna. School for Deaf.....17

1933

N.F.S.....84	Brown Prep.....20
N.F.S.....52	Palmer School.....28
N.F.S.....57	Temple Prep.....37
N.F.S.....47	P. I. D.....19
N.F.S.....64	Phila. Marines.....50
N.F.S.....51	Ursinus Fresh.....25
N.F.S.....40	South Jersey Law.....30
N.F.S.....31	Southern High.....30
N.F.S.....46	Banks College.....25
N.F.S.....24	P. I. D.....27

1932

N.F.S.....47	Brown Prep.....16
N.F.S.....49	Palmer School.....20
N.F.S.....45	Temple Prep.....5
N.F.S.....54	Rider J. V.....23
N.F.S.....33	Camden Commercial.....22
N.F.S.....13	P. I. D.....10
N.F.S.....43	Osteopathy Fresh.....17
N.F.S.....32	Pennington Prep.....36
N.F.S.....20	Southern High.....24
N.F.S.....28	Penn State Fresh.....36



1934







ACTIVITIES

YEARBOOK STAFF

GLENER STAFF

STUDENT COUNCIL

A. A. BOARD

VARSITY CLUB

SENATE

BAND

ORCHESTRA

HORT. SOCIETY

POULTRY CLUB

JUNIOR PROM

JUNIOR CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS





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SAMUEL ZELNICK

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1934





GLEANER STAFF

CONSTANT improvement was the keynote in this year's work on the school magazine. The staff started off with a new printer and a clean slate, and worked thru the year with the satisfaction of knowing that each new edition was better than the one that preceded it.

SAMUEL JACOBSON, '34, *Editor-in-Chief*

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NATHAN B. SHAPIRO, '34

HYMAN LEIKIND, '34
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HERMAN APTAKER, '34, *Secretary*

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MR. H. K. FLEMING, *Literary*

Faculty Advisors

MR. S. B. SAMUELS, *Business*





STUDENT COUNCIL

THE Student Council is the most active organization affecting student life in the school. Its weekly meetings have gone a long way towards settling personal and interclass matters among the student body.

ISADORE DAGAN, *President*

JACOB GOLDBERG, *Vice President*

Seniors

EGERLAND
GUNSHIARSKY
JACOBSON

BENDERSKY
ENGLEBERG
MILLER

RALPH
BOXMAN
DINITZ

Juniors

KLEIN

BOGORAD

SACKS

ABRAMSON

MEYERS

Freshmen

BOHNER

SMEDLEY



1934





A. A. BOARD

TO the A. A. Board has fallen the duty of awarding letters and numerals to the members of the athletic teams. By common consent, the Board has changed its method of electing captains of the various teams, from open to closed voting.

MORRIS PLEVINSKY, *President*

SANDOR SACKS, *Vice President*

CHARLES GARMENT, *Secretary and Treasurer*

L. WALDMAN

S. WALDMAN

I. COHN

R. NATHANSON

H. GREENBERG

Faculty Advisers

DEAN GOODLING

MR. STANGEL

MR. SAMUELS





THE VARSITY CLUB

THE Varsity Club still remains one of the most active organizations in the school. Regular meetings with guest speakers, the sponsoring of interclass activities and the betterment of relations between athletes and students were some of its outstanding achievements.

OFFICERS

MORRIS PLEVINSKY, *President*

IRVING D. COHN, *Secretary*

LEO WALDMAN, *Vice President*

LOUIS ENGELBERG, *Treasurer*





THE SENATE

THE Senate is the newest organization on the campus. It was established to deal with Freshman infractions of school and student body rules, and has succeeded admirably in that purpose.

In all its dealings with the underclassmen, it has played the role of a guiding hand, rather than a Criminal Court. The creditable manner in which all its meetings were conducted is an indication of the fine spirit of co-operation present in the entire student body.

N. B. SHAPIRO, *Chairman*

A. GOLDMAN, *Secretary*

DAGAN
EGERLAND
BREEN

A. KLEIN, JR.

WOLFORD
WOODRING
WALDMAN





THE BAND

THE band rendered yeomen service this year despite its loss in members. They played on many outside engagements, and Student Conductor Bendersky is to be commended for his fine work in that position.

CHARLES BENDERSKY, *Student Conductor*
President of N.F.S. Musical Organizations

MAURICE MERSK, *Vice President*

BEX DINITZ, *Secretary and Treasurer*

NATHAN B. SHAPIRO, *Manager*

LT. JOSEPH FRANKEL, *Instructor*

BAND ROSTER

Bendersky, Shapiro, Angert, Fialkow, Pallis, Mersky, Zelnick, Dinitz, Poskanzer, Miller, Guntsharsky, Schiffman, Goldberg, Gartner, Engellerg, Garment, Pirmann, Meyers, Beauchamp, Teller, Coven, Myers, M. Men'zel, Mozilevsky, O'Neill, Abramson, Jhnatowitz, Caplan, McAllister, S. Bendersky,





THE ORCHESTRA

THE Sylvan Dell Serenaders have furnished most of the music for our dances, banquets and Saturday morning assembly programs. They have also played at outside affairs for the benefit of the A. A. Fund.

CHARLES BENDERSKY, *Leader*
 BENDERSKY, *Saxophone and Clarinet*
 ANGERT, *Saxophone and Clarinet*
 POSKANZER, *Saxophone and Clarinet*
 SCHWARTZ, *Saxophone*
 MERSKY, *Trumpet*
 ZELNICK, *Trumpet*

SOL KALOM, *Manager*
 MILLER, *Trombone*
 SCHELL, *Banjo*
 SINGER, *Piano*
 KALOM, *Drums*
 BAERNCOFF, *Violin*
 GARTNER, *Tuba*





HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

THE oldest agricultural club in the school is proud of its achievement during the year. The frequent meetings were made especially interesting through talks given by speakers well informed on horticultural subjects. Outstanding events were lectures by Mr. Fagan, Professor of Pomology at Penn State College, and Mr. L. J. Smith, Chief Entomologist for the State of Pennsylvania. Lantern slides and films shown at various times, and several talks by practical farmers were among the benefits shared by the club members.

The interest of our sponsor, Mr. L. S. Montgomery was one of the primary reasons for our successful year.

HYMAN LEIKIND, *President*
BEN GARTNER, *Vice President*

SAMUEL JACOBSON, *Secretary*
JAY POSKANZER, *Treasurer*





POULTRY CLUB

THE Poultry Club proved to be the most outstanding club of the year with its increased membership and activities.

ISADORE GUNTSHARSKY, *President*
 JACOB GOLDBERG, *Vice President*
 BEN DINITZ, *Secretary*
 MORRIS PLEVINSKY, *Treasurer*
 CECIL J. TOOR, *Adviser*





SYLVAN DELL

*W*E will none of us ever forget that glorious evening of September 24, 1932, the night of our Junior Prom.

It was by far the most enjoyable social event held at National Farm School during the three years that we have been here.

But we remember it, not only for the pleasures it provided, but for the fact that it was the result of the whole-hearted co-operation of the whole class, and was the starting point of a spirit of class co-operation that was evident from that time onward.

Special credit is due those members of the committee who had the work in charge, but we do not deem it proper to mention names since the whole class did its share, and one needs only to look at the class roster to find those responsible for this event.





JUNIOR CLASS

ALBERT KLEIN, President
JOSEPH ABRAMSON, Vice President

President

MR. MONTGOMERY, Faculty Adviser

HARRY COVEN, Secretary
LEONARD ROSE, Treasurer



FRESHMAN CLASS

ALBERT O. BOEHNER, President
AL. COHEN, Vice President

MR. THOMPSON, Faculty Adviser

ISRAEL KLEIN, Secretary
SID ADLER, Treasurer



Presentations

Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is my privilege at this time to present to you the honorable presidents of the unchartered clubs of the National Farm School.

As you can well understand, my position at this time is extremely delicate. In understand fully that these presentations must begin, but I understand more clearly that the question of which club shall first be honored must be settled to the satisfaction of all in order that the health of the announcer be kept secure.

It is therefore, with great trepidation that I call to your attention the president of the oldest and largest (nose)ociation in the school, the Honorable Mr. Proboscis Dagan.

To you, Mr. Dagan, we present this new model, rubberized, reinforced nose guard.

Silence, people! What is that distant roar? Is it a lion? No! A thousand times no! It is none other than our sturdy friend Harry Draginsky, president of the much heard from "T. B." Club.

Mr. Draginsky, it is indeed an honor and privilege for me to present to you this fine sparkling bottle of cough medicine.

The next club, though small numerically, carries a great deal of weight in Farm School. The president of this tremendous organization is our dear friend, Ralph Ethelbert Nathanson, leader, dietician and adviser of the N. F. S. Fat Man Association.

Ethelbert (dear, optional) please accept this carefully selected set of reducing exercises.

This before you, ladies and gentlemen is not a crystal ball, neither is it a cue ball nor a nine pin ball. It is, ladies and gentlemen—now listen carefully—it is a head. This head belongs to the Grand Sachem of the Royal Order of Impious Baldies, Mr. Nathan Baldhead Shapiro.

For "Shaky" we have this extraordinary, silver plated, diamond studded, ivory toothless comb.

Who loads his plate from the table platter?
Who eats and cats but never gets fatter?
Who feeds his face with might and main
Then goes to the nurse and groans with pain?

Ah! dear audience, the answer stands before you. In this "cawwah"—Battler Milt Gross Mersky, Chief Gourmandizer of the Scarily Club.

To you, Moishele, we give this fine ball of gen-

uine steel wool which has been gathered from the various appendices removed from Farm School students during the last three years.

No, ladies and gentlemen, this is not a rug you see before you—neither is it a doormat. It is Mother Nature's own protection to the manly breast of Leo "Chetne" Waldman, Chief Doormat of the Knights of the Hairy Chest, the King Kong Club.

Yes, you guessed it—a bottle of hair remover. And, oh, Lee, make me a mattress.

And what is this heterogeneous collection we see before us. A torn book—a newspaper dated last week—two cigarette butts—a pair of trousers somewhat the worse for wear—a—

Whoo! Gentlemen! Please! Don't rush! One at a time! What is this? Oh!The Moocher's Club! And you, Mr. Simons, as I well can see from the fact that you have already gained possession of most of the spoils, are the president.

Help yourself, Joe. It's yours.

And now, gentlepeople, if you will bear with me for a moment, I will present to you the sparkling satellite of an organization that is as old as time itself. It started when the first woman ran off with the second man and left the first man waiting at the church. This group has an extensive membership among the students of our Alma Mater, and has for its leader Albert Bruce Goldman, President of the Disappointed Romeo Club.

We are indeed happy to give you, at this momentous occasion, the one and only original address book which has been carefully guarded in the school museum since 1897. Go to it, Al.

And finally, I have the privilege of introducing to you one of the oldest and most exclusive organizations of the school. You can't join this club by being smart, dumb, fat, thin, strong or weak. The only requisite is a set of outstanding auditory organs that extend at least two inches from the side of the head and have the ability to move to and fro of their own volition.

To you, Mr. Samuel Gable Collins, Representative of the Flapping Ears Club, I present this roll of adhesive tape in the hope that it will aid you in holding your ears back.



Appreciation



WE, the staff of "The Last Furrow" wish to extend heartfelt thanks to the following who have so ably assisted us.

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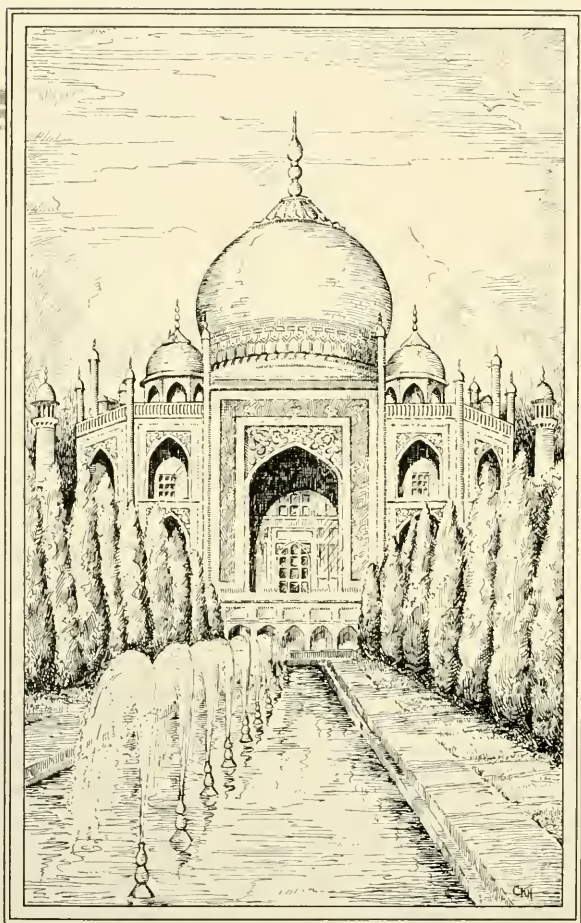
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